



### SMALL-TIME MINSTRELS

"Ah see de flies am bodderin' you', Mistah Persimmons."

"Yas, Mistah Huckleberry, dey am mighty Incommodious, dem flies. But Ah fixed one ob dem yet' now."

"How wus dat?"

"Ah wuz a-settin' here readin'. A fly come up an' lit on mah bald head. Ah raised mah han' jes' as stand-y an' e-e-eas-y. Den—BIM! Oh, Ah showed him somethin'!"

"Did yo' kill him?"

"No—but Ah broke his wrist."

"What's the matter with the train?" asked the lecturer, vexed with the speed they were making. "If you don't like this train," the guard retorted, "you can get out and walk." "By Jove!" said the lecturer, "I'd like to do it; but a reception committee is to meet me at my destination, and I don't want to get in ahead of time."

### THE SMALL-TIME MINSTRELS

"Mistah Huckleberry, does yo' know wha' I kin git some aigs?"

"Deed I does, Mistah Persimmons. Leastways, Ah fink mah friend, Mistah Pettingill, hab some."

"Why, so far as Ah know, Mistah Pettingill ain't got no chickens."

"How yo' know dat?"

"Becaze last spring he killed all his chickens an' put dem in cold storage. Now yo' tell me he might hab some aigs?"

"Well, dem hens could 't' laid lots ob cold storage aigs by diss time."

"Listen here, did yo' see dis in de papers: 'Oregon Prohibits Finger Bowls on Dining Cars as Unsanitary?'"

"Go long wif you'!"

"Yes, de paper say it am official, all right."

"Law-zee, it am jes' harder an' harder to get a drink ob water on trains all-dee time!"

"You hab a very curious dawg dar. What kind ob a nondescript am he?"

"Dat dawg am a hygienic dawg. Dat de kind ob a dawg he am."

"Yo' means a eugenic dawg. What hab he got which yo' noticed on his father?"

"Well, dat collar."

"An, what did he inherit from his mother?"

"Nothin' a-tall. She ain't dead yit."

### RIGHT BACK

Another story of Mark Twain. He had finished his speech at a dinner-party, and, on his seating himself, a lawyer rose, shoved his hands deep into his trouser-pockets, as was his habit, and laughingly inquired of those present:

"Doesn't it strike this company as a little unusual that a professional humorist should be funny?"

When the laughter that greeted this salty had subsided, Mark Twain drawled out:

"Doesn't it strike this company a little unusual that a lawyer should have his hands in his own pockets?"